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# INTERTWINED STORIES 1

# THE LEGACY OF DRAX

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# COLLECTION
# INTERTWINED STORIES

## Volume 1
## THE LEGACY OF DRAX

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Printed in Argentina

## Chapter One: DRAX AND THE ROMANS

The captain of the Roman Legion Marcio, Hispania, named so because he was born in the distant lands of the eastern Empire, had been assigned to his command the trireme named "Neptuno"in in honor of the Roman god of the sea.

The classic configuration of the trireme was 170 rowers distributed in 3 ranks: 54 talamites (rowers of the lower order), 54 zigites (rowers of the middle order) and 62 tranites (rowers of the upper order). To the rowers were added 4-5 officers, up to 16 sailors and up to 20 military soldiers,

A trireme measured about 36 meters and its weight would be around 46 tons. Its speed was in good conditions it was capable of pursuing any lower-ranked ship and escaping from those of higher rank.

The "Neptuno" had been built recently and its first military mission was to participate as an auxiliary force to fight the Carthaginians in the Mediterranean Sea.

The captain gave the order for the departure of the Roman vessel, which sailed from the port of Ostia, the day was completely calm and there was no sign of storm on the horizon or to the west threat of storms.

The voyage progressed in complete normality during the first three days, toward dawn of the fourth day, dark clouds appeared to the west, the wind began to blow stronger, and the waves began to move abruptly, rocking the trireme from side to side,

The rowers began to feel fear at the evident danger of the storm that was looming, and they began to murmur among themselves.

-Neptune wants to kill us and offer us as a sacrifice before Pluto!!!!!-

-Charon is waiting for us with his barge to take us to the Underworld.

The complaints and protests caused by fear were evident, fear had taken hold of Neptune's crew, Marcio watched in silence as the waves, rocked by the strong south wind grew larger, he quickly ordered the rowers who would abandon that place, since if they stayed a little longer they would be in the center of the storm.

The rowers returned to their positions and began to follow the orders that Marcio had given to his officers, to travel south according to how the wind blew at that moment in order to reach the nearest shores and evade the effects of the storm.

But the southern wind intensified, the waves began to shake the vessel from side to side and to lunge onto the deck, the rowers' cries could not be heard due to the deafening noise of the water, the wind, and the thunder.

The lightning illuminated the place, Marcio watched the scene and knew that the end was imminent, that there was no escape from the wreck of his trireme, who had not been able to complete his first military mission.

He offered a prayer to the god Neptune, so that all of this would pass quickly and they would be received in Hades with honors for being soldiers who had faced the fury of the storm with dignity.

Suddenly, from among the fogs of the storm, he spotted the shadow of a beast that moved swiftly; the scene lasted only a few seconds before it disappeared again in the storm.

Was that a dragon?, he wondered, he never believed in the existence of those mythical beings that many spoke of in tavern talks, his fellow soldiers who used to attribute miraculous interventions to them in adverse circumstances, to protect those who invoked their power.

The Roman Roman military legions mostly had the figure of Draco, the dragon who lived at the bed of the Tiber River near Rome, engraved on their shields and helmets.

In his case, he never believed in legends or the existence of dragons, he had not had engravings of Draco, the dragon of the Tiber River, on the sails of his vessel or on his men's weapons.

His thoughts were interrupted by a large wave that suddenly crashed onto the trireme, sinking the ship into the depths of the Mediterranean, and he lost track of time, hitting his head against the deck floor.

What those Roman soldiers did not know was that a dragon with blue color and eyes of fire took the ship in its jaws to protect it from the wreck; the beast performed maneuvers to avoid the collateral effects of the storm.

The dragon noticed the Roman who had observed him performing the rescue maneuvers and inferred that he would be the leader of the humans whom he had just saved from the clutches of death by his providential intervention.

The dragon took flight, rose to a great height, disappearing into the dark clouds of the storm while the sound of rain and wind reigned in the area.

The sunlight woke the Roman, his head pained severely, he looked around and saw the rest of his companions unconscious, a few meters away the sea washed the shores of the place where they were.

In the distance he recognized the remains of the trireme, which was half destroyed with a large hole in the stern of the vessel, preventing him from continuing to navigate the sea.

Once the confusion of the first minutes had passed, he remembered that the ship was sinking and that there was no salvation for him and all his crew, but suddenly they found themselves on land, the entire crew safe.

He stood up and a great shadow appeared on the land, he lifted his gaze and again observed the blue dragon who made his first appearance in the storm.

-I don’t know if you understand my words, but I must thank you for having saved the lives of my crew and mine.

-I hear and understand your words, human stay, I have fulfilled my mission which was to save them.

-But why us?

- The gods have chosen you as the leader of the new people you will found and will rise in this land.

-We must return to fight for Rome.

-Rome no longer exists for you all; henceforth you must dedicate yourself to guarding and protecting this land that was entrusted to you.

-How should I call you? Draco, like the dragon of the Tiber river?

-Draco is my father, the king of all dragons of the Xenix Islands and of Rome.

- The Xenix Islands?

-It is this place you are stepping on at this moment. Man has never inhabited this part of Middle-earth; it is far from the known world that was its old home.

-How should I call you? You didn't answer my question.

-My name is Drax, eldest son of Draco, by my father's design I have been chosen as the protector of your tribe.

- Protector dragon.

-You said it. I have saved you from death and now I must look after you. You, Marcio Hispania, will be my spokesperson, only you will speak with me and no one else.

-The rest of my men won't be able to see you?

-That's right, only you will see me and speak with me. I do this for a simple reason: There are other kingdoms and other dragons that protect those territories, but their goals are not the ones my father Draco instilled in each of his children in the Nidal of Cigar, but that is a long story that you will get to know little by little.

-Drax, what I don't understand is what our role is in this story, you could have chosen another group of legionaries more experienced in the military than me and my men.

-Marcio, your legion did not have a dragon to protect them from the whims of fate and even you were a skeptic who did not believe in the existence of dragons.

-That's true.

-You must lead your men in this new stage of exploration and conquest of the Xerix islands

-Is that the name of this place you brought us to?

-Actually, it's not several islands, but almost a continent.

-I can't fight because I don't know the battlefield or the enemy. Besides, we are few men.

-I didn't say it would be now, you will begin to explore and get to know the territory that I grant you and your men from this moment, you will have my protection and help when circumstances advise my intervention.

-In exchange for what?

-I only ask for three things: loyalty, courage, and justice. These are the three pillars that guide my life and instilled by my father Draco since the nest. You must not stray from this path because the consequences can be catastrophic.

-From my side, you have all my loyalty towards you, Drax, our protector-

At that moment, the pact was born between the Romans who survived the shipwreck and the blue dragon named Drax, protector of men.

From that moment on, Marcio and his legion began to explore the lands of Xerix, where as they ventured deeper into the territory, they found villages whose inhabitants they began to live with, teaching them to handle spears and swords in case they were attacked.

Centuries went by and Marcio and his men became legend, as did the existence of Drax, the blue dragon.

One day, in an ancient coastal fortress, two young people exploring the ruins of the Roman military installation discovered some documents handwritten by General Marcio Hispania, the first regent of the ancient Republic of Xenix, where he explained and recounted the story of the lost Roman legion that was rescued from a shipwreck that would have meant the death of the legionaries.

A story already known to the young people, but the detail that most caught their attention was that General Hispania spoke of the existence of the dragon Drax, protector of the Republic of Xenix since its origins.

And that served to corroborate the legends and stories told by poets and writers living in the territory about the appearance of the blue dragon Drax in different historical periods to restore justice and freedom, just as he had promised the early Romans.

That represented an important archaeological treasure for the current inhabitants of Xenix, who had strayed from the principles that governed the pact of fire, so called the

agreement made between the dragon and the humans.

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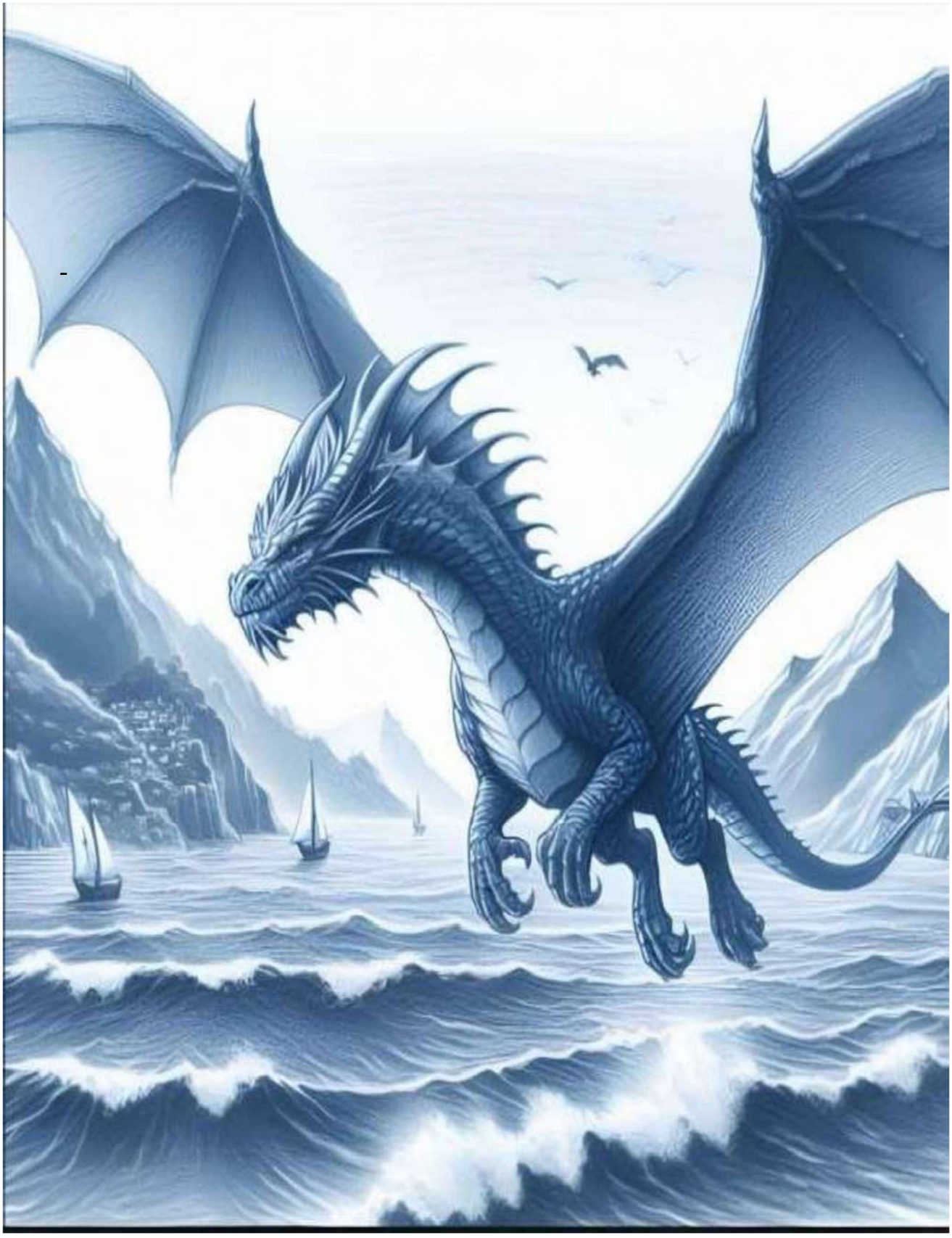

## CHAPTER 2: DARKNESS COMES TO THE REPUBLIC

From the southern lands, a group of vessels led by Purineo, the head of the Dark Kingdom fleet, those ships bore on their sails the insignia of the black dragon Mirok, as they passed the invaders sowed fear and terror in all those lands that were conquered through violence and extortion.

One dawn they appeared off the shores of the Republic; a guard stationed at the fortress watchtower discovered him with his spyglass and immediately raised the alarm to the entire fortress.

The legionaries who inhabited the fortress prepared the two ships docked at the port, within two hours they went out to intercept the invader approaching the continent.

Purineo from his watch position had long sighted the shores of Xenix, and the republic's military fortress, observing the movement of the sea ships that carried their blue sails with the insignia of a golden dragon which was the banner of that territory.

He went to the deck where he issued orders to attack the enemy who was about to defend its territory.

He knew it was the moment to invoke the god Dark, who was a demon who had seized the minds and hearts of the inhabitants of the Dark Kingdom territory, driving them to commit even the most terrible aberrations and deaths in the name of that false god from another universe from which I escaped as a fugitive and found a panacea in that place to achieve his most twisted ends.

The fleet commander lit about six candles in his room and invoked the demonic presence.

This did not take long to appear, manifesting as a red torch.

-I have heard that you have called me Purineo.

-Yes great Dark, we have arrived in the land of Xenix as you had requested.

-I know it, my faithful servant, you have fulfilled my orders to the letter. The time has come to take part in this naval battle, but this time it is not to face simple mortals, rather the great power that has protected them for centuries and that is time for it to pass into my hands.

-Will he appear to fight?

-There is no doubt about it, legends say he is a great warrior in battle, we will see if he is true because this day will be the day of his death.

-But he is a dragon.

-I can also take the appearance of a dragon and I will be Mirok.

Purineo stood spellbound and astonished by the words of the demon he admired for having initiative.

-I will take possession of your minds and guide your attack toward the enemy fleet.

With these words the demon seized Pirineo's mind and those of all the crew of the ten ships approaching the coast.

The attack alert from the Dark Kingdom to the Republic was communicated through the messenger bird network owned by the republican militia; as a result, eight republican galleys were prepared to join the two vessels that from afar watched the enemy's movement within the jurisdiction of its territorial waters.

Dark began the assault against its enemy, while Purineo gave the battle cry to his adversaries.

Moments later the first vessels rammed each other and the men armed with swords, bows and arrows boarded the enemy ships.

-Death to the republicans, let their heads roll!- he roared like a possessed Purineo

As the fierce hand-to-hand combat raged between darkists and Republicans, from the top of the highest hill of Xenix, Drax sensed the malignant presence of the demon.

He prepared to abandon the lair to face the enemy and defend his wards; he saw his mate and offspring sleeping peacefully, when a small noise woke Drax's partner.

-Where are you going?

-There is danger, my wards are facing the same evil at this moment. It is fulfilling what my father Draco feared so much.

-The arrival of the Great Annihilation?

-Yes Druel, what my brother Mirok began by offering his soul to darkness, served as a portal for Dark to reach this world.

-What will we do?

- Flee from Xenix, it is no longer a safe place for us, go with the offspring because if Mirok discovers they are here he will kill them.

-And you?

- To face the enemy.

Having said these words, Drax rose to the sky, beating his wings, heading towards the battlefield that was developing in the open sea.

Druel woke the little offspring and abandoned the nest, seeking a safer place to protect themselves.

Dark from the ship saw the giant blue dragon coming to protect his subjects arrive, quickly he took the form of a gigantic black dragon that went out in search of Drax.

In the middle of the ocean, two dragons met in a fierce battle. Drax, of a brilliant blue color and his scales shone under the sun's rays, while Mirok was of a deep red color and his fire reflected on the water.

Both dragons breathed bursts of fire and tangled in a hand-to-hand fight, their claws clashed with force and their roars echoed across the sea.

The warriors persisted with their fierce struggle; every time the dragons passed through the area, they trembled with fear at witnessing such an epic battle between mythological creatures.

The black dragon was agile and sly, evading the blue dragon's blows and counterattacking with speed. On the other hand, the blue dragon was powerful and fierce, launching blazing flames that lit up the sky.

The battle lasted for hours, until finally the black dragon managed to trap the blue dragon in a quick and precise move. With a final roar, the blue dragon fell defeated into the sea, where its fire slowly faded.

The black dragon, exhausted but victorious, sank into the depths of the ocean, disappearing into the murky waters.

Purineo and his men gave a shout of victory as they annihilated their enemy and succumbing to the certain power of their weapons.

Dark's troops landed and seized the fortresses and villages of Xenix, killing the men of the villages, taking the women, and capturing the boys and girls as prisoners of war.

Dark took advantage of that moment of chaos to seize the minds and spirits of those new souls that satisfied his spiritual hunger.

He chose a group of warriors to go out and hunt down Druel and her offspring.

The dragoness crossed the Bosgallen Strait and set up her nest in the mountains of the Kingdom of Lenov. There, when the locals discovered she lived in one of them, they called her Sira, who was known to be the

most beautiful and powerful of all. She lived in a cave at the very top of a mountain, where she lovingly cared for her young.

One day, the dark warriors discovered the place and climbed the mountain with the goal of killing the dragoness and taking her precious treasures. The battle was fierce, and although Sira fought with all her strength, she could not avoid being mortally wounded.

While the dragoness lay on the ground, her young came running to try to protect her, but the warriors were too strong and showed no mercy. They killed each of the little

dragonlings.

Sira, dying, watched sadly as her little ones died by her side. With her last breath, she said goodbye to them and closed her eyes forever.

The warriors, satisfied with their victory, looted the dragoness's cave and took everything they found.

But in that looted cave, one of the young survived, who from her hiding place silently watched as her mother and sisters were killed by Dark's men.

She left the cave crying in sadness and pain, disappearing into the nearby forest, heading into the unknown.

The Republic had fallen, Purineo was the new ruling consul of that conquered land and plundered, darkness took over the Republic.

## CHAPTER 3: RISING IN NIDALES

The small dragon survivor of the massacre of his family wandered for days along the roads of the Kingdom of Nidales, but a place caught his attention and it was the Iyuf forest, a place characterized by lush vegetation where many animals lived, especially the birds that inhabited the branches of the giant trees whose trills flooded the air with their melodies.

He thought that that place wouldn't be so bad to stay for a few days and rest from the flight of the killers who killed his family.

The other animals hidden among the undergrowth saw the small blue dragon with golden eyes arrive; the birds stopped singing and silence invaded the place.

The dragon noticed this circumstance, looked around, he didn't see anyone in sight and he said:

-Do not fear me, I will not harm you in any way. I just want to rest.

The dragon's words seemed sincere, the birds began to sing again and a young platinum-white she-wolf appeared on the scene.

-We believe your words, little dragon. What is your name?

- My name is Bramen. I come from the mountains. They killed my mother and my sisters.

-Who were they?

-Men of Dark.

-We have heard of the chaos and devastation they have wreaked across lands they have conquered. But here you will be protected Bramen. My name is Sheen, leader of my pack and ruler of this enchanted forest.

-I will stay a few days here and then continue my wandering.

-You can stay as long as you want, you are welcome in our home.

But time passed and Bramen built his new home deep in the forest, where the vegetation was lush and dense, learning to hunt, fly, and respect all the creatures that inhabited his home, all under the supervision of the she-wolf Sheena.

The she-wolf named him Fire and raised him with all the love and care a mother could give.

Fire grew strong and brave, despite being different from the other animals in the forest. He had shiny scales and yellow eyes that seemed to catch fire when he got excited.

Despite his intimidating appearance, Fire was kind and affectionate, always willing to help other animals in need.

One day, while Fire was flying across the skies in search of food, he heard a loud roar coming from the forest.

Without hesitation, he headed to the source of the sound and found a group of panthers attacking his wolf brother, a wolf cub, children of Sheena.

Without thinking twice, he would not let the same thing happen to him as Dark's men did in the past with his family. Fire launched himself at the attack and chased away the panthers, saving the young wolf's life.

From that moment on, Fire became the protector of the Nidales' animals. The weaker ones came to him for help and he was always there to save them. His fame as a hero spread throughout the region and soon everyone recognized him as the blue dragon of Nidales.

One day, Korg, a small muleteer from the countryside near the Iluf forest, was collecting firewood in the forest, and he came across the dragon of blue color and eyes of fire color; it was the first time the creature had seen a human native to that region because he remembered others who had caused him to feel

an aversion to bipeds, which made him live deep inside the forest.

Korg was an old dragon trainer from King Num's palace who was already retired, who protected the kingdom from invasions by Dark's dark forces.

The kingdom was on alert since the fall of the Republic at the hands of Dark's dark forces of the demon god, but they knew they couldn't reach Nidales' Realm because they relied on the protection of the mystical forces of the dragons that represented the five elements of nature.

The little dragon caught the trainer's attention with his blue color, which reminded him of the great legendary beasts of the seas and that inhabited the depths of the seas; he wondered how he could have come inland.

He knew those creatures loved feeding on wild strawberries, he prepared a

small amount and threw them to the beast.

Fuego looked at him with distrust for a few minutes, upon seeing that he threw strawberries, his favorite food, he approached them and devoured them in a single bite.

The man looked at him and, since he knew the dialect that dragons spoke, he addressed the beast with these words.

-I don't know if you understand my words, little dragon, but I won't hurt you. How is your name?

- If I understand you, human, my name is Fuego and just as a human can speak the dragons' dialect.

-It's a long story, but a man who was rescued from a shipwreck by a dragon like you taught him your dialect and since then the tradition has been transmitted among the dragon trainers who are at the service of the Kingdom of Nidal.

-Are you a trainer?

- Not anymore, I have retired; my son now works in the king's palace, in charge of training the dragons that are born in the nesting sites located in the Northern Range.

-I thought there were no dragons around here. I was born on the other side of the sea in the country of the blue men, my father was the protector of that people until he perished in the battle with the black dragon named Mirok.

-Drax, that great dragon was called, many stories have been told about him.

-I am his son.

Those words were a complete revelation for Korg, a small dragon with the brave blood of a legendary lineage; he would be a good student to become a dragon guardian.

protectors of the realm.

-I live in the Iluf forest where I care for and protect the forest's creatures.

- Who taught you to care for the forest and protect its creatures?

- My mother she-wolf Shena taught me everything I learned.

- Curious case, dragon.

-You are the first human I can talk to, you seem like a trustworthy individual.

-Thanks for the compliment, more so coming from a dragon like you.

-I am one more creature of the forest, protector of my home and I do not want to abandon it.

- No one has told you to abandon your place. Your mission is to care for and protect, that is your mission.

-I like chatting with you, you can tell you know a lot about dragons.

- A whole life..

Korg and Fire became great friends from that moment, inseparable companions, they began to explore together the vast lands of Nidal, began to protect the locals from any danger that presented itself.

He did not neglect the animals of the forest where he often returned after his journey through the Kingdom of Nidal.

One day his wolf mother Sheena, while exploring the forest in search of food, a group of hunters spotted the animal and wanted to capture her.

Fuego, not far away, heard his mother's pained howls, in a few seconds he appeared on the scene and unleashed a burst of flame over the humans' heads, who were intimidated when the dragon appeared.

They fled the forest in a panic, abandoning their weapons in their escape, while Fire mocked the men who had just fled.

- Are you ok, mother?

- Yes, son, I am well. You have learned my teachings well. It is time you search for your path, Fire.

- My path?

- Yes son, you are called to do great things.

- But I am fine in the forest with you and visiting my friend Korg.

- I know that. But you are a blue dragon, protector of those you love and their surroundings. Nidales needs you.

- The forest needs me.

- The forest is fine. Whenever we need you, you will return to your place in the world, which is here.

- I owe you a lot, mother. But I will follow your advice and continue my path.

Fire said goodbye to his mother with tears in his golden eyes, he beat his wings and rose to the sky, while the mother wolf watched her son get lost in the firmament.

Fire lived for a while with Korg, who taught him everything related to the king Num's real dragons in the palace.

But Fire's idea was not to be the king's dragon but rather a dragon of the realm who would protect its inhabitants, animals and forests of the Realm of Nidales.

And so he began to build his own path, many travelers and natives of the realm came to welcome him and seek his wisdom.

Korg felt proud of his dragon friend, who brightened his days of old age.

In time he realized that Fire belonged to a bigger world and that he should set him free so that he could follow his destiny.

With a lump in his throat, the old muleteer and trainer bid farewell to his friend, watching him head toward the horizon.

Fire flew through the skies and decided to go to the palace of King Num, where his friend Korg's son lived.

Another story, another destiny would begin in that distant place from the Realm of Nidales.

## CHAPTER 4: THE PRINCESS CASIA

The palace of the Nidales kingdom was heavily fortified with guards who from the watchtower of the towers covered the surveillance service of nearby sectors to the castle twenty-four hours a day.

This was the last line of defense because it had an external protection system composed of four dragons that lived in their caves and represented earth, air, earth and fire.

The post of the dragon representing the element of water was vacant, for a couple of centuries the last descendant of Draco existed.

Because it is a special creature, this type of creatures tended to appear when there was evidence of imminent danger threatening the realm.

The arrival of Fire in search of Korg's son, who at that moment stood before the presence of the air dragon called Rex.

Seeing the young dragon approaching the watch post that the creature occupied, it surprised him.

-Good afternoon I am looking for the trainer Ñor, son of Korg. He has sent me from the Tomac plain, near the Ilaf forests where his home is, I am his dragon apprentice.

The dragon was surprised by the young man's words.

-From Master Korg, old companion of great battles. You are welcome.

-Thank you.

Subsequently, his arrival at the castle was announced to the councilors and princes who were then present in the palace, while the kings were away traveling through the Realm across the territory.

The dragon's golden eyes rested on the figure of a beautiful young woman who would barely be 22 years old, with long blonde hair and black eyes, who wore a light sky-blue outfit.

He intuited that she must be the princess; for her part, the young woman felt drawn to the beauty of that blue dragon with golden eyes, it was the first time she had seen such a specimen.

Her brother, Prince Muar, spoke up.

-You are welcome to our blue dragon realm.

-Thank you prince. I bring gifts sent by Master Korg for you all.

The dragon handed the prince a small bag where the gifts sent by Korg to Num's children were.

The prince took out the gifts and a smile appeared on the young man's lips when he saw a small carved wooden dragon; then he handed the gift that was for his sister, which was wrapped in a cloth. The girl unwrapped it and revealed her secret of seeing the golden stone.

-It is the stone of the sun.

The young woman was moved by that gift and tears appeared in her eyes. Fire watched Casia's movements with attention.

Once introductions were made, Fire left the palace and went in search of Lorga, the royal trainer of the castle, but what a surprise to find his friend's son hanging from a rope.

The alarm was sounded and the palace police began to investigate the crime; faced with that, Fire did not know what to do since his main activity was training to be a royal dragon.

Faced with such uncertainty, he decided to fly around the palace grounds, when suddenly a soft voice called to him.

-What are you doing Fire?

-Oh princess it is usted.... I was about to fly outside the palace.

-Could you take me for a ride?

-His brother won't get angry. I am an apprentice dragon.

-You're not an apprentice dragon, you are my protector.

-He barely knows me.

-I think you are a sincere dragon.

-Your words flatter me.

-Did it ever occur to you that you could be human? Casia suddenly asked.

-Human?-she smiled at that question- I am a dragon and I am proud to be one.

-I would like you to behumano…..-the princess repeated again.

Having spoken these words the dragon was enveloped by an intense white light, while the princess rubbed the golden stone she held in her hands.

Fire felt a strange sensation run through his body, to his surprise when the light faded, he realized that he had transformed into a man.

Amazed by his new appearance, he was completely naked and was observed with delight by the princess, he ran toward a nearby puddle of water, he noticed that he now had two legs, two arms and a body covered in skin.

The princess handed him clothes to cover his nudity, the dragon still confused about what had happened, watched the woman.

-Why did this happen? Can you explain to me? I am Bramen, the blue dragon.

-You still are a dragon with all your powers. You are the chosen one to be the protector not of the

Kingdom of Nidales, which already has its defenders, the Republic needs you as in the past your father protected and gave his life for your country.

-The Republic no longer exists, that stayed in the past, the darkness took away everything I wanted.

- You are the light Bramen, the Sun Stone chose you to restore order before the chaos that reigns in your homeland.

- And what is the Sun Stone?

-The Sun Stone is a precious metal endowed with magical powers that has existed since the origins of time and throughout history it has chosen its fighters, whether dragons or humans. It has seen in you the dignity and enough courage to choose you as its new defender.

- And you, princess, what are you?

- I am the guardian of the Sun Stone as my mother was in the past.

-I am confused and scared by my new appearance.

-It is an opportunity to experience and live the world in a different way.

-I will explore the human realm from a different place, perhaps I will find something more than fear and destruction.

-I will be your guide in the world.

The young woman extended her hand to the dragon as a sign of friendship and it returned the greeting.

That was the origin of a new alliance between the princess and a dragon.

Over time Bramen became a defender of the weak and dispossessed of the kingdom, using his strength and intelligence.

Despite his past as a dragon, he was now known as the kingdom's hero who had learned during his stay at the palace the art of combat and warfare.

Thus he began to seek valiant men and women, whom he started to train in masters of the sword as well as the bow and arrow.

Perineo, regent of Xenix, ordered the invasion of the palace of the Kingdom of Nidal, ambushing the kingdom's protective dragons after having studied the terrain and finding a way to overcome the impregnable fortress that until then was Casia's father's palace.

In the air appeared the demonic dragon Mirok who began to wreak havoc on the people near the castle; the villagers were frightened, King Nur promised his daughter's hand to the warrior who managed to defeat the beast.

Bramen volunteered to face the dragon.

The fight seemed unequal between man and beast, armed with his sword and shield, he ventured into the village where the black dragon was, whose black scales shone under the sunlight.

Mirok roared with fury upon seeing Bramen and breathed flames from his mouth, trying to burn him, but the warrior was swift and agile, managing to dodge the fire with skill.

Then he charged at the beast with his sword raised, attempting to wound it.

The battle grew fierce and intense, with Mirok delivering blows with his claws and Bramen defending himself with his shield.

Both fought with all their strength determined to come out victorious from the contest.

Finally, after almost four hours of a long and exhausting battle, Bramen managed to drive his sword into Mirok's heart.

-Until we meet again, false dragon, the death of my father has been avenged.

The dragon heard the words of its attacker and then died.

The people, upon learning of their hero's victory, celebrated his bravery, and they held a party in his honor.

Away from the noise of the party, Bramen cleaned his sword, Casia approached him.

-Do not mistake me in my choice, you are a protector.

The man said nothing, remained silent, laid down his weapon, approached Casia, took her by the waist, hugged her and softly kissed her lips-

-I want to be your protector because I love you and I am in love with you.

They continued kissing passionately under the moonlight, while the people celebrated the victory over the dark forces of Dark.

## CHAPTER 5: THE NAVAL BATTLE OF NIDALES

Bramen, during his stay in the Kingdom of Nidales with his fiancée Princess Casia, called together brave and battle-hardened navigation specialists, with the aim of preparing a great fleet to conquer Xenix and recover the ancient lands that belonged to the Republic.

Among the men summoned to form part of the fleet, there was Urultay Legar, a man de 50 años, alto fornido, de barba canosa, maestro del Kull" Tairé, un secreto arte de defensa who was only known by the Exiled Clan, the man without a homeland as he was known in those lands, as well as for his fondness for beer.

Upon learning of Bramen's call, the blue warrior immediately enlisted to join the troops that would depart Nidales bound for Xenix.

Many volunteers enlisted; Bramen took the opportunity to meet his future subordinates, when suddenly he stopped in front of the bearded man.

-So you are Urultay?

-That's right- replied the man-

-They say you are known as the Man Without Country.

-That's what tavern drunks say.

-That you're a good fighter. We'll see if that's true.

Bramen drew his sword to ambush the bearded man; he, with the corner of his eye, saw the metallic gleam of the weapon, quickly threw himself to the ground, from inside his clothes he pulled out a pair of daggers and threw them with deadly accuracy, surprising the blue warrior, who repelled the attack with his shield, the clash of blades against his shield being heard. defense.

-You're good, Urultay. You will be my second-in-command and in charge of preparing my men for the fight.

-To me it is an honor to fight beside the Blue Warrior who defeated the black dragon of Dark.

-I hope we become great friends-

-Of course, and I hope you invite me to drink beer at the port tavern where you usually go.

Both men laughed at the remark and Urultay joined Bramen to review the legionnaires who had signed up.

In the following days, Bramen and Urutay, along with three other trusted men of King Nur, met to devise the strategy for the naval fleet that would set sail in a week for the open sea.

Once all preparations were complete, five triremes set out to sea from the port of Faro to meet the hordes of Dark's black ships.

The warships lined up side by side, ready for combat. The tension in the air was palpable as the sailors prepared for battle.

Bramen's warriors were brave and determined to protect their people from any threat that might come from the sea.

The night before, before they set sail for the open sea, they had received reports that the enemy fleet under Regent Perineo was approaching their lands, and they were willing to fight to the death to defend what they loved.

The battle began with war cries as the enemy ships approached. The warriors moved swiftly across the deck, trying to shoot their arrows at their adversaries.

As the battle progressed, the enemy ships began to dangerously approach the coast. The warriors knew they could not allow that to happen, so they redoubled their efforts and threw themselves into the fight with even more determination.

The Nidensians, led by Bramen and Urultay, were known for their skill in navigation and naval battle. For their part, the Spartans, commanded by Perineo, were feared for their discipline and ferocity in combat.

Although the warriors fought bravely, the battle seemed to be against them. The enemy ships were larger and better equipped, which gave them a clear advantage over the defenders.

The battle was fought fiercely in the midst of the raging sea, with the triremes crashing into each other and the warriors fighting hand-to-hand on the decks. The roar of cannon fire and the clash of swords echoed in the air, while the flares lit up the

night with a sinister glow.

In a critical moment of the battle, one of the Nidish triremes, commanded by Captain Urultay, was surrounded by several Spartan vessels. The veteran determined captain led his men with courage and skill, fighting against the enemy's superior forces

with bravery and determination.

With bold maneuvers and unwavering audacity, Urultay managed to break the enemy siege and carve a path toward victory.

The dark triremes, surprised by the cunning and bravery of the Nidish, were forced to retreat and abandon the battle.

Meanwhile Bramen on the other naval front, as the battle progressed, the enemy ships began to approach the coast dangerously.

The Bramen warriors knew they could not allow that to happen, so they redoubled their efforts and charged into combat with even more determination.

Although the warriors fought bravely, the battle seemed to be against them. The enemy ships were larger and better equipped, giving them a clear advantage over

the defenders.

But the warriors did not give up. With cunning and determination, they received help from the ships under Urultay's command and managed to change the course of the battle in their favor. Thanks to their bravery and teamwork, they managed to sink the enemy fleet and protect their

people from the threat.

But not everything was over; Dark, seeing that his troops had been defeated and his ships sunk, decided to intervene and attacked the men in the open sea, who began to conjure dark storms and started to engulf the ships of the

Kingdom of Nidal, losing two ships in the shipwreck.

Suddenly, from the depths of the ocean, a gigantic blue dragon emerged, its scales shining with an intense blue color that reflected the sun's glow. Its roar echoed across the

sea, announcing its presence and challenging Dark to a duel.

Bramen, upon seeing the blue dragon emerge from the sea, was excited.

-Father, you're alive-

Immediately I ordered the rowers to move the ship away from the center of the battle that was going to

begin soon; Urultay proceeded to perform the same maneuver.

On the other hand, the demon emerged from the shadows, its dark and twisted body emanated an aura of malice that made nearby marine creatures tremble.

The battle began with ferocity, the blue dragon unleashed powerful flames while the demon conjured dark storms—the fight was intense, with both combatants evenly matched in strength and determination.

The dragon's roars and the demon's screams, mixed with the sound of the sea, echoed throughout the realm.

The demon began to feel the effects of the fight in which he was losing ground, while the dragon, with determination and tenacity, kept striking him everywhere, which led the creature to defend itself by any means.

As he became weaker, the demon began losing the control of the minds of the men and women native to the Dark Kingdom.

Suddenly a high-pitched screech arose from the body of the entity of darkness upon feeling the dragon's claws sink into its throat.

The dragon seized the body of the dark creature; suddenly a sort of portal opened and he threw his enemy's body with all his might into the abyss.

Dark had been defeated after centuries of domination.

Bramen and his men let out cries of joy upon seeing that they had emerged victorious from that epic battle.

They decided to resume the route to Xenix to reconquer the lands and, with the wind in their favor, they reached their destination in two days.

Upon arriving at the destination, they found men and women wandering like drunks and falling as soon as they took a few steps, swaying again.

That people lived for a long time under the yoke of Dark's demonic power, and the marks of his steps could be seen throughout that kingdom.

Bramen took as the seat of government of the new realm the ancient fortresses built by the legendary Roman legionaries that his father had saved from a shipwreck.

Immediately he organized an emergency government to establish institutional order in the Kingdom of Xerix, he established that the flag of his new kingdom would be blue as well as the uniform of his militia.

The emissaries of Bramen began to explore the vast territory of their new domains to restore order throughout the kingdom, they had to quell some pockets of insurrection fostered by occasional thieves and pirates who took advantage of the chaos to seize large tracts of land.

Urultay was the new head of Xerix's militias and in charge of maintaining peace and order in the newly conquered territory.

He was holding a gigantic mug of beer at the bar after a long exhausting day, Bramen entered the place and sat down next to his friend.

-As I promised, here I am in the tavern to drink a beer with my commander.

-I see you are a man of your word.

-Those of my people keep our promises.

-A long job awaits you Bramen to rebuild what Dark destroyed.

-I know that. I will settle here next to Princess Casia and I will rebuild the kingdom.

-Won't you return to the institutions of the old Republic?

-For the moment no, nothing remains standing of what there was before.

-That's true, only the abandoned fortress built by the patriarchs.

-But there is also the blue dragon, the protector of this kingdom.

- Drax....volvió of death apparently.

-That seems. Will you stay here or continue your eternal journey, man without a homeland?

-I will stay here for a while because I have a friend whom I must help in his work of rebuilding his new kingdom.

-For the kingdom of Xenix!-

They shouted in unison, while clinking their beer mugs celebrating the triumph and the new times coming for the new kingdom.

## CHAPTER 6: THE MOON STONE

A young merchant was transporting a mysterious box that had been given to her in the Kingdom of Nidales and that was destined for the lands of Edinor, which lay beyond the Goren Strait, the woman in question had completed several tasks commissioned by different people from different realms, all of whose jobs had turned out well and she had good references as a transporter.

That wooden chest that had been given to her at a distant castle located, atop a cliff in Nidales, they paid her in advance for her work, no questions asked and that she should deliver the closed chest to its destination.

Now she was crossing the lands of Xerix, ruled by King Bramen and his wife Casia, to her ears had come the story of the reconquest and the founding of the kingdom, all of which had occurred more than thirty years ago, a span during which peace has reigned in that sector of the the world.

Suddenly her horse stops in the forest when hearing a noise coming from the branches of some bushes beside the road, she quickly draws her knife as a precaution against the danger of being ambushed by some bandit.

To her surprise, she saw a man about thirty years old, wearing a blue uniform of an legionary conducting reconnaissance in the wooded region of Sicam, in search of the queen's royal horses.

"Sorry to scare you, miss," said the uniformed man, "I am looking for the queen's horses" that have escaped from the stables two nights ago.

"That surprised me, that’s all," she replied.

"I can see that from your clothes you are not from this kingdom."

"Actually I am a merchant and I am passing through your lands; I must deliver a transport far from" here.

"I understand. I see you carry several things-"

"It is part of my job."

"That I see."

"My name is Darna Torrent."

-Pleased to meet such a beautiful merchant.

-Thank you for your compliments- said the young woman who blushed.

- My name is Crimex, I am the prince of this kingdom.

-Wow, it is the first time in my life that I meet someone from the nobleza….

He couldn't finish saying these words when a group of five armed individuals with bows and arrows surprised the youngsters.

A bearded man with an expressionless face and red hair looked at the woman and smiled mockingly.

-Well, well, we've caught Wilfried Spielmann's partner. The sly rascal swiped the beautiful merchandise you're holding.

-I think it's the opposite of how you narrate the events: you are the ones who took away the merchandise we were hired to provide.

-In Nidales we are the ones who determine who enters and leaves the kingdom with merchandise. My name is Nagor Drao.

- Interesting what I am hearing, my uncle Let will be happy to be able to catch the thieves who ambush the transporters in his kingdom.

- And who asked for your opinion? -Nagor asked.

A punch to Nagor's face hit him in the forehead, throwing him to the ground; the bandit's men were surprised, a moment that Darna Torrent used to get rid of the object that had been handed to him in Nidales without knowing for sure what it was because it was not the only thing they had given him; there were several.

The interest of those guys was for the silver package, it was well wrapped so he threw it toward the trees so they wouldn't find it.

Crimex took advantage of that moment to hit one of Nagor's henchmen who was nearby, who received a blow to the back of the neck, falling unconscious.

Nagor was confused by the blow received, a few seconds passed, he regained his senses and immediately ordered them to attack the prince.

Three of his men carried out the order and some time later captured Crimex and tied him hands and feet, propping him against a tree.

Darna tried to slip away, but Nagor's strong hand grabbed the woman tightly by her right arm.

Don't wander off, little dove. You and I must talk. Nobody mocks Nagor.

A mocking, shrill laugh echoed through the forest, cheered by his men. The bandits mounted the woman on a horse and then repeated the same operation, to

leave the area.

Crimex was tied up and unable to move, clenching his jaws in impotence, suddenly he noticed a shiny package that was broken and a silver-colored stone showing, suddenly the moon appeared in the sky and a bolt struck the rock, suddenly

a white light burst forth that enveloped the prince, blinding him.

His body vanished and was swallowed by the bright light; he felt a sensation of dizziness and that he was losing track of time.

The light ceased and in its place appeared a giant white dragon with golden eyes and silver scales; the young man realized his transformation when he saw his claws instead of nails.

-What has happened to me?

-You are the moon dragon, just as your father is a blue dragon, you have been chosen by the moon stone to continue your mission of caring for and protecting the creatures of the night and the forests. Your father learned to defend and protect nature through Sheena, the she-wolf, his adoptive mother; today you assume this role of protector of nature.

-Who are you? - Crimex asked.

-I am Sheena, the spirit of nature that lives in the forests; your father knew me as the she-wolf who raised him when he was little, now I know you are of his litter and it is time for you to be the one who protects the mountains and forests.

-From Nidal and Xenix?

-For now you have your first mission as a white dragon.

- Which one?

-Save the young woman who was kidnapped by the bandits

The dragon suddenly remembered the beautiful blonde Darna Torrent who was kidnapped by the

bandits of Nagor Drao.

I quickly spread its wings and began to beating them and immediately took flight, the moonlight reflected on her white skin.

Despair and fear seized Darna's heart; she wondered if she would ever be free again or hug her loved ones again. But she was a brave woman and would not let herself be beaten so easily.

Meanwhile, the white dragon, cruising the night sky, flew over the forest, noticed the presence of the bandits in the stalls located next to the bonfires along the roadside that led to the Kingdom of Nidales.

Moved by his duty to protect the innocent, the white dragon headed toward the forest. When he arrived, he saw Darna, weakened and frightened, but with a spark of hope in her eyes. He knew at that moment that he had to rescue her.

With his powerful fiery breath, the white dragon burned the bonds of the young woman, freeing her from her chains. The woman, full of gratitude, clung to Crimex's neck as they flew away from the forest.

She felt protected and safe as the wind blew across her face.

As they returned to the village, the dragon and the young woman could see the familiar houses and streets of Nueva Roma, the imperial capital of Xerix; the creature descended in the courtyard of the royal palace and left the woman in place.

Her father, Bramen, who was training the soldiers in sword handling, was put on alert upon seeing the white dragon descend with the woman.

-Calm down, father, I am Crimex. A strange bright stone called the Moon Stone transformed me into a dragon.

Bramen looked at his son for a long moment and said:

-What happened, son, what did you bring the girl here for?

In brief words the dragon explained to his father what had happened.

-Go and chase those bandits who have been plundering our kingdom and Nidales for months.

Thus began the quest of Nagor Drao the dragon and his bandits, who took advantage of hiding in the forests to avoid being found by the royal police or the dragon.

white that had thwarted the kidnapping of the transporter.

A month had passed since the young woman's kidnapping, the Nagor Tao bandits began to wreak havoc in the village of Data, the second most important urban area in the kingdom of Xenix, robbing merchants and terrorizing the people. The villagers were desperate and did not know what to do to stop the bandits.

It was then that the white dragon, who had been seeking them, heard rumors of the escapades of the criminal gang that roamed Data, decided to intervene and protect the town's inhabitants.

With its enormous wings and fiery breath, the dragon launched itself in pursuit of the bandits.

The bandits, seeing the dragon approach, trembled with fear. They tried to flee, but the dragon relentlessly pursued them. With every step they took, the dragon caught up with them faster and faster.

Finally, the dragon trapped the bandits and brought them back to the village where the royal police took charge of taking them to the imperial capital where they were confined in the palace dungeons,

# CHAPTER 7: APOPHIS

It is a gigantic, immortal, and powerful serpent, whose purpose was to interrupt the nightly journey of the solar barque led by Ra and defended by Seth, to prevent it from reaching the new day. To do this, it used several methods: it attacked the boat directly or slithered to create sandbanks where the ship would run aground. All of this had only one purpose: to break the Maat, the 'cosmic order'.

Apophis represents evil; in the cosmic battle of the Desert Dawn, she was defeated and expelled from the Egyptian kingdom. Exiled, she sought refuge in new lands, which until then were unknown, where the predominant landscape was ice, which differed from her former home due to the prevailing temperatures but was similar in that there was no life and only the wind ruled.

She found a cave in a mountain range, where she took refuge and fell into a slumber lasting three hundred years.

When she awoke, she saw that the land was now inhabited by humans, to her delight, she would once again resume her ways to seize the souls of the inhabitants of that place.

That kingdom was Eldoria; she searched among the local residents for the mind most suitable to be manipulated at her will, but did not find the ideal subject to meet her requirements.

But it was not long before a wizard exiled from the Kingdom of Nidales named Trial arrived in those lands seeking new opportunities; thus, Apophis sensed the ambition and greed that nested in the heart of that man, whom she gradually seduced until bringing him to the dark side.

Thus began, little by little, the work of conquering that kingdom, plotting her plan that ended up seizing the throne of Eldoria and creating a dynasty of wizard kings who, under her evil influence, ruled those lands.

Currently, the kingdom is ruled by Tana, granddaughter of the wizard Trial. She is despotic and cruel, and has been prepared for the birth of the first dragon, son of Apophis and Klink, a dragoness from the Kingdom of the Banished Forests who was kidnapped by Apophis to procreate and bear his first child, who will acquire the powers to control the elements of air, earth, fire, and water, which represents a potential danger to the world.

Far from that place, far to the north thousands of kilometers away, Crimex slept in a forest in the form of a dragon, he had decided to travel the lands of his father's kingdom as the mythological creature that protected the forests and mountains of Xenix.

He still longed for the kind memory of the young Darna Torrent, who after having chased and captured the Nagor Drao bandits, abandoned the royal palace without knowing to this date which route she had taken.

One afternoon he decided to follow the Caravan Route that went south, to obtain news about the young woman.

It so happened that he stopped to rest after several days of travel in the Kingdom of Eldoria,

he knew from his father that those lands were ruled by a lineage of sorcerer kings, but what he least wanted was to meddle in the life of those lands, he was only a providential traveling dragon along the Caravan Way.

But not far from there, a young peasant girl watched as that imposing white dragon descended, with scales as white as the snow of the distant Winding Cordillera and blue eyes like the daytime sky.

The dragon heard the sound of footsteps that came from behind the bushes, he discovered the presence of the woman who was spying on him from her hiding place.

I won't harm you, woman. You can come out of your hiding place without fear.

The girl trembling with fear appeared before the dragon, and he could observe the beauty of the young woman with black hair who wore green clothes and was about twenty-three years old.

-Isn't that the real dragon of Queen Tana?

-I am not a wandering dragon through these lands. I just stopped to rest for a few days and then continued my journey south.

-From your tone of voice, it's clear you are not from this area.

-That is so.

The young woman let out a sigh of relief, knowing that he was not another of the queen's hunting dragons, who captured inhabitants at random to work in the

mines of the Kingdom.

-We would need someone like you to free us from Tana's yoke.

-I am passing through here; I don't want to deviate from my objective.

-And what objective could be more important than the liberation of a people oppressed by the absolute monarchy of the wizards?

-A woman.

-If that woman the dragon you are looking for is so important to you, she will wait for you when she knows that you have collaborated with a noble action. - said the young woman vehemently.

The woman's words made Crimex think for a few minutes, who was not entirely wrong because, to be honest, he knew little to nothing about Darna beyond having chatted a couple of times and nothing more.

That made the creature doubt, and finally he made a decision when observing, in detail, the woman's gesture of despair.

-Alright, I'll help you and then I continue my way.

The woman ran toward the dragon, hugged him, and kissed his head; that action moved him.

-Get on. Where do you want to go?

-To the city. I want them to see you.

-What is your name? - the dragon asked.

-My name is Cefara, a humble peasant who lives near this place and who has her whole family imprisoned in the queen's mines where forced labor is carried out.

-Let me introduce myself, I am Crimex.

-Nice name.

-Thank you.

The dragon spread its large wings and took flight toward the capital of the kingdom of Eldoria called Sansu, a metropolis located at the edge of the sea, from the castle perched on cliffs, through one of the large windows, Queen Tana was surprised to observe in the firmament of her territory the moon-colored winged creature.

Immediately she ran towards the hall of mirrors, where the monarch communicated with the god serpent Apophis.

He lit a small campfire and began uttering a series of magical words invoking the presence of the deity.

The giant snake appeared from a huge well located in the hall, in response to the queen's divine invocation.

-Apophis, god of darkness, a great threat hangs over our kingdom.

-I have seen my subject the presence of the white dragon, he is bearer of the powers of the moon and represents a potential danger to the existence of Eldoria-

-What will you do my lord?

-Face the enemy.

With these words spoken, the serpent disappeared from the queen's presence, and headed toward its dwelling located deep in the sea, a while later it emerged from the waters, from the sky Crimex watched the creature whose skin was as black as moonless night and in its eyes shone the dark fire of the abyss, which intimidated all the inhabitants of Eldoria with its gaze.

-Who is that serpent that came out of the water?

-It is Apophis, the ruling god of our kingdom.

-I think I have heard legends about this serpent in the land I come from. But that no longer matters now. I must leave you in a safe place because there will be a fight.

The woman nodded, Crimex descended onto a small cliff where he left the woman on solid ground and took off again.

Apophis approached the white dragon with ferocity, his eyes sparking with hate.

-You are not welcome, dragon; return by the path you came or you will face my fury.

-You are not to my liking, freshwater serpent; let me continue my journey and do not interrupt my progress.

-No one has ever called me freshwater serpent.

-Then it will be the first time.

Crimex showed no fear nor trembled in the presence of the giant black serpent, he unfurled his wings.

-I'm not afraid of you. Let's see if you're capable of facing me or you still don't remember the Dawn of the Desert?

Of course I remembered that battle, all the resentment accumulated for centuries by the serpent toward Ra and his family, served as motive to launch an attack against Crimex.

Apophis moved swiftly through the water with agility, his glossy black scales shining, and began to spit venom at the dragon, who repelled the attack with powerful fire blasts that were visible from afar.

The battle began to spread across the entire sea of Alia, with both combatants showing their strength and dexterity in the fierce struggle that was unfolding.

From afar Cefara watched the battle and wished that her new friend would triumph.

But as the fight progressed, the dragon began to feel the effects of the serpent's venom.

Its fire began to grow weak and its movements slower.

Apophis, seeing that his opponent was weakened, increased the intensity of his attack by wrapping the dragon with his rings and dragging him toward the depths of the ocean.

It seemed Crimex was at death's door, at that moment with one last effort he managed to free himself from the serpent's claws.

He emerged from the waters, took a breath and moments later, with a powerful roar, spread his wings and rose into the skies, out of reach of his enemy.

The serpent, seeing its prey escape, made one last desperate attempt to reach the dragon.

But it was too late, the dragon had managed to free itself and was out of its reach.

The dragon sped along on a low flight, unleashed its breath of fire and released a beam of energy that paralyzed its opponent, causing it to sink into the sea.

Apophis fled defeated to his lair in the depths where he remained for a long time, never again daring to openly challenge the white dragon.

Before the serpent's defeat, Queen Tana set out to speed up the birth of the dragon Fuar, who had the power to control the elements of nature at will.

## CHAPTER 8: THE DRAGON MASTER

Queen Tana, looking from the royal balcony of her chambers at the defeat of her mentor Apophis, decided to execute plan B that she had already devised for some time; she invoked the magic of the powers of darkness of the god Dark, though he had been banished from the kingdom that in the past ruled through his human subjects, he returned again to avenge himself on those who defeated him.

Thus the demon, with his powers, took possession of the egg of the dragon, son of Apophis, accelerating its birth and growth in a few days.

The dragon named Fuar annihilated his mother with a blaze of fire, carbonizing her while she slept.

Now free from family ties, he began to roam Eldoria's skies, wreaking havoc on villages and cities, generating panic and fear among the inhabitants.

His desire was to find the white dragon that had defeated the sea-serpent in a memorable battle, ending the greatest threat that existed at that time.

He did not know that Crimex still remained in those lands, having taken on his human appearance, concealing that he was the prince of Xerix and the white dragon.

He was in a tavern, drinking wine, accompanied by Cefara, who had hired him to perform farming and carpentry tasks on the lands owned by the young woman.

After the battle with Apophis, Crimex returned to the cliff where the woman was, took her to his lands, and bid her farewell.

The young woman was disappointed by the creature's departure, whom she saw drift away to the south, skimming the sky.

Hope for liberation dissolved at once, and a feeling of frustration took root in the woman's heart.

Crimex's plans were different; he decided to transform himself into a human and return to the house where the young woman lived, presenting himself under the name Sung, a temporary worker who carried out various tasks aimed at maintaining the lands and the dwelling.

All of this had happened about three months ago; since then the young prince carried out his daily work without major changes.

Until one morning his mistress asked him to take her to the city where she had to buy food and tools, they placed the order at the general store, while they prepared the load to transport to the house they went to the tavern.

Sung was drinking a glass of wine, sitting at the tavern bar accompanied by Cefara.

-What is the mistress thinking?

-I thought we were going to be free when Apophis was defeated, but the demon dragon descended from the sky appeared and began to sow chaos and destruction again, supported by the queen.

A dragon as black as a starless night with red eyes is what witnesses claim to have seen.

-I heard of its presence according to the villagers' testimonies. Is there any solution?

-There is nothing we can do, the white dragon was our hope.

-What is the use of lamenting, some solution must be found.

They were drinking in the tavern when a third person was leaned on the bar drinking mead, a drink composed of honey and beer, he overheard the couple's conversation related to the liberation of Alía.

-Sorry to interrupt, I am listening to your conversation about the queen's tyranny.

-Are you perhaps a spy for the queen?

- No. I am only a stranger who comes from the other side of the Winding Range.

-You come from far away-said the woman- Are you looking for something around here?

-Actually I am back to my homeland my name is Thorm. I believed I could claim the Elemental Sword.

-The Elemental Sword?

-Yes buddy. The weapon forged by Vulcan in the river of fire that rises from the Tau volcano.. It is gold in color and on its hilt bears the drawing of the four dragons that symbolize air, earth, fire, and water.

It is endowed with magical powers, whoever bears it will be the dragon master.

-And where is that mythical sword?

-It is embedded in Loki's Black Stone. It is called that because the god of deceit won it in a cheating bet and while fleeing the place he stumbled upon the black stone on the way with such bad luck that he tripped and the sword became embedded in that rock.

Loki couldn't pull it out after several unsuccessful attempts until he gave up.

Since then no one has been able to pull it out.

-Are you still interested in it? - asked Cefara.

-No. My interests lie elsewhere now, and it is to hire people who work for me.

- At those tables in the back of the tavern you will find what you seek.

-Thanks for the information.

Crimex drank the beer in silence, raised his mug in a sign of greeting as Thorn walked away toward the back of the tavern.

-You haven't spoken much, Sung.

-I like to observe.

-What do you think about the sword?

-A legend.

-Well, I will go there and become the owner of that sword.

-If you say so.

-Tomorrow we will depart toward that place.

- Good, mistress.

A little while later they left the tavern returning to the manor with the transport of goods.

Three days later Cefara and Crimex set off towards the first mountainous foothills of the Sinuous Range, where Loki's Stone lay.

A metallic glint was visible in the distance; it was the legendary sword. They increased the speed of their rides and within minutes they arrived at the site.

Cefara dismounted from her horse, followed by the man.

She ran toward the black rock, grabbed the hilt of the golden sword and with all her strength tried to pull it out.

The result was not as expected, she tried twice more and failed.

-This sword is not for me. Do you try it, Sung?

The man went toward the sword, took the hilt, the rock shattered in two and a white light enveloped the subject.

Minutes later Crimex appeared carrying the sword and beside him a white dragon.

-I am Crimex, prince of Xenix and Dragon Master.

- You are the dragon who defeated Apophis at sea. y....

-I am half dragon and half human.

-And all this time working on my estate and you never told me who you really are.

-I had to wait for the moment and the time has come for me to start acting.

-What will you do?

-Prepare your people to fight the darkness that Dark wants to restore again in this kingdom.

-Will you lead the rebellion?

-You will do it, you will be the one to lead the fight.

-And what will you do?

-This.

He took the young woman's face and kissed her fleshy lips, she surprised by the gesture of the man, corresponded in kind.

Seconds later they separated.

-I am a man of few words Cefara, you made me think a lot when you told me those.

words when I was flying dreaming an impossible dream.

-You surprise me with what you tell me. I love you and I have no shame in saying it.

-I say the same, my life.

They joined hands and moved away from the place.

Cefara and Crimex summoned their neighbors and bravest knights and asked them to seek a solution to overthrow the archmage queen and end the demon dragon and save the kingdom. After days of deliberation, it was decided that Crimex would face the beast and Cefara would command the rebel forces that would carry out the uprising.

Thus the Master headed toward the cave where the demon dragon that scourged the realm lived.

With a war cry, the master challenged the demon dragon and charged at him with the magical sword raised. The battle was fierce and relentless, with the dragon breathing fire and the master dodging its blows with skill.

But in the end, Crimex plunged the sword into the dragon's heart and defeated him, thus saving the kingdom from destruction.

The inhabitants of the realm celebrated the victory with joy and gratitude, honoring Crimex as the local hero.

The queen from her palace watched the development of the events and saw how the shadow of the Dragon Master threatened the existence of her government.

## CHAPTER 9: THE BATTLE OF THE DARK QUEEN

Queen Cryna was desperate to avenge the affront that had been inflicted on her Dragon Master

With a heart full of bitterness and thirst for vengeance, she decided to cast one last spell forbidden: to summon the demon Dark, known for his immense power and thirst for destruction.

Thus she headed toward the Hall of Oracles, lit a gigantic bonfire and began to pronouncing words in an ancient dialect

Dark emerged from the flames, startling Tana.

-Mortal you have summoned me again

-If great lord, the Dragon Master has defeated me again and I fear losing my kingdom

-Nothing will happen to you because I will be your protector in exchange for your soul.

-My soul has long been lost in the darkness and is all yours, my lord.

The demon smiled in triumph on his face, he knew that in that woman would be a good ally for his return to the world of humans.

-I know who the Dragon Master is and where he lives.

-Where does he live?

-In the Eastern Lands next to the Sinuous Mountain Range, there is his center of rebellion.

Having said that, the demon and the queen accompanied by hundreds of demons headed to the place where the dragon master resided and his beloved Cefara.

The battle between the evil incarnate in Dark and Cefara's courage was epic.

Firebolts and lightning illuminated the battlefield as the sky trembled before the unleashed power of the contenders.

Tana, in the face of events, decided to hide from the power of her ally and watched the battle from the shadows, feeling a mix of pride and guilt for the devastation she had unleashed in that part of her kingdom

As the battle reached its climax, Cefara demonstrated her strategic ability and courage, achieving to weaken Dark enough for the Dragon Master to face him directly.

Meanwhile, the rebels meet the Dragon Master, whose sword reveals the presence of benevolent gods, such as Odin who takes an active part changing the course of the war.

With determination and courage, the rebels liberate the refugees, defeat formidable enemies and recover lost artifacts such as Thor's Hammer and Apollo's golden arrows.

Crimex decides to confront Dark in the heat of battle.

-Finally I know you, descendant of Draco.

-I can say the same, demon, that you have not settled with the defeat my father gave you many years ago.

-Far from your lands to meddle in matters that do not concern you here.

-Where there are injustices, a protective dragon will always be protecting humanity.

-I don't know why you protect these creatures if they are prone to siding with darkness.

-With your deceitful words you seek to justify your reprehensible actions, demon.

-Enough words and we will finish this story.

Both legendary creatures clashed in battle as it unfolded in a desolate setting, desolate, where mountains trembled and forests burned in flames.

The Dragon Master unleashed ancient magic, sending blue flames and rays of light against his enemy, while the Demon counterattacked with infernal fury, enveloping everything in shadows and darkness.

Amid the chaos, the queen sorceress Tana, understanding the events, was a key factor rising to put an end to the devastation.

With her ancient magic, she tried to find a way to stop the war and restore peace in the realm.

Through her bravery and determination, she managed to open a dimensional portal that revealed the true nature of the battle.

She discovered that both the Dragon Master and the Demon were manifestations of the same divine entity, split into two by unknown forces.

The war was actually an internal struggle between light and darkness that threatened to consume the entire world.

With this knowledge, Tana sought a way to reconcile both sides and restore the lost balance.

Finally, with the help of the sorceress and her wisdom, the Dragon Master and the Demon joined forces in an ethereal embrace, merging their opposing energies in an explosion of light and shadows. The kingdom trembled one last time before peace returned to reign, and the land

recovered from the devastation of war.

Since then, the Dragon Master and the Demon remained as one, a being of duality and balance who protected the kingdom with wisdom and compassion. The story of their duel became a legend told for generations, reminding everyone that even in the deepest darkness, light can find its way to redemption. And so, peace endured in the magical kingdom, thanks to the sacrifice and bravery of those who believed in the power

of love and unity over discord and destruction.

With the danger contained, Cefara looked at Tana with compassion and wisdom. She offered her redemption and to join the forces of the rebellion to build a new future for Eldoria, based on peace and unity. Tana, feeling the weight of her actions, accepted with humility and remorse the

invitation from Cefara.

Cefara then went in search of her beloved, who was sitting on a rock observing the traces of the recent battle.

-Are you okay?

-Yes. This had to happen, Cefara, it was another step in my evolution as Dragon Master.

-You have a demon inside you.

-It's part of my nature now, I don't forget who I am and the disaster that a part of me caused here.

-Will Tana remain queen?

-Tana must answer for the deeds she has caused in the past, today she has begun her

internal battle process, whether to continue being a dark queen or let the light guide her actions from now on.

She will not be imprisoned but confined in a monastery located in the Kingdom of Nidales where she must serve her confinement for a determined period.

You have shown wisdom, intelligence and leadership, so you will be able to bring about good reign as the legitimate descendant of the great king Eldor.

--And you?

-My mission continues at your side not as regent of this realm but as your husband.

The woman hugged the man and the future fiancés kissed passionately.

The story of Queen Cryna, the demon Dark, the dragon master and Cefara became a legend in Alia, reminding everyone of the dangers of letting oneself be consumed by darkness and the importance of redemption and hope in the darkest moments.